

Howl at the Moon

The Black Belles

Ever since the day she was born
When she steps into night, Please be warned
She's marked by an unusual grin
And tried very hard not to give in

The night begins to crawl
Something calls her name
I howl at the moon

She apologized for misbehaving
But her brain cells were rearranging
When the night calls in an abtruse way
Her reflection starts to sway

The night begins to crawl
Something calls her name
I howl at the moon

And so she gave...
She gave into tears
Lost and lonely,
Hanging out with hounds
With undeniably viscious tricks to play
Changing so quickly,
Her chains are undone
Asking herself,
Just what have I become?
When every night,
I howl at the moon!

Lyrics submitted by Sheriff Scabs.

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